

To Mr. Brian Leonard Golightly Marshall

Salvator Mundi

This is Maria Anna Della Rosa, you probably remember me as *Sister Della Rosa*. If you don't recall who I am, I must then jog your memory:

I used to be an aid to His Holiness Benedict XVI, the Pope Emeritus. I knew him ever since he moved to Rome as a Cardinal under Pope John Paul II. I took care of his residence and office when he was chosen to be Prefect of the Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith, a very important position.

I heard about you, Lord, and your reincarnation into Earth back in March of this year. Fr. Giuseppe Civello, an aid to the Pontifical Household, had told me all about you and who you were once the Pope Emeritus acknowledged the Good News. That I must say had to be the happiest time of my life.

I unfortunately no longer aid the Pope Emeritus. I was fired, along with all the clerics involved in the communications between you and His Holiness, except for Archbishop Georg Ganswein who remained aiding the Pope Emeritus and acting as Prefect of the Pontifical Household for the new Pope Francis.

I hope that jogged your memory if you have forgotten, as I know the Christ must care for so many people of his pastoral flock. I know you may have questions that are due to be answered since the fiasco in April, so I will respond to them.

What happened on April 3rd 2013 when Pope Francis had secretly fired the Pope Emeritus's staff and had kept the Pope Emeritus hostage in his home at Castel Gandolfo?

This is the story from my perspective:

It was late at night and I was doing the laundry in the basement when I had heard that the arrangement to announce to the world the Truth of Christ via television was suddenly cancelled. Fr. Giuseppe had told me that Pope Francis had asked his own Secretary Monsignor Alfred Xuereb to make that clear to Rai TV.

When I had got upstairs to the Pope Emeritus's office, he was on the phone getting upset, his face red. I had never seen him so angry before. We had actually made a pre-recording of the announcement once the Pope Emeritus's Apostolic Letter had been sent to Monsignor Rossini. When Pope Benedict had resigned from the Papacy, he promised the world to show a live television broadcast of the Shroud of Turin. Once he had understood you were the Christ, he made arrangements to make the announcement right after that broadcast (I will reveal the parts I remember from that announcement). Pope Francis instead made his own type of recording talking about some useless deal.

Anyway, when Pope Benedict was getting upset over the phone, I prayed about it, asking you why this was to happen. As I finished my prayer, Rai TV had hung up on the Pope Emeritus which made him extremely frustrated. Fr. Giuseppe was trying to calm him down, and talk to him. Then I had been asked to get him some water. The kitchen was downstairs, so I opened the fridge to find him a water bottle. Then I hear banging from the rear entrance to the Papal Household. I didn't open it, instead I asked who it was and asked them to stop banging. Only private personnel are allowed even to be in the Vatican Gardens where the rear entrance was. It was a man at the door, who said: "This is private work issued by Pope Francis." I found that odd... why would Francis even send anyone to see Benedict, he himself thought Benedict was crazy for believing in the returned Christ. So I told them, which would have cost me my job anyway, to go away because benedict wasn't in the mood to see anyone, especially at that time in the day.

So they left. Soon after I hear a light tap on the door as I was bringing the finished laundry upstairs. I asked who it was, and the guy said "Archbishop Georg". The voice was his, so I made the biggest mistake of my entire life: I opened the door for that traitor. Then he comes in and holds the door so that 5 men dressed in black can run upstairs to the Pope Emeritus's office. I hear fighting from the upstairs and try to stop them from harming anyone, especially the Pope. Archbishop Georg stops me from warning everyone upstairs that he is a traitor, and whispered into my ear: "you're going to be Maltese now, sister". This indicated that I was going to be transferred to Malta (which I will explain further in this letter).

Then two carabinieri take me out in the back into a police car and drive me away to a heliport, without me even saying a last goodbye to the Pope emeritus or Fr. Giuseppe, whom I never saw since that night. When we arrived at the Vatican, they dropped me off at the Papal Heliport, the same used to bring Pope Benedict to Castel Gandolfo when he resigned (if you look at the coverage of benedict arriving in Castel Gandolfo, you will see a heliport with greenery that is not far from the Pope's residence.) This took me to an area in Rome I was unfamiliar with. There was a small jet waiting for me there and that took me to Valletta, Malta.

On the flight to Valletta they force a pill down my throat which made me fall into a sleep so deep it lasted for hours and hours. Then I woke up at a convent in Valletta with a bunch of other Nuns who spoke only Maltese and English. I never had a chance to speak my native language of Italian for a while. The rest of my time there I will explain in order after the major questions are finished being answered.

What do I remember from Pope Emeritus Benedict's Official Announcement/Broadcast?

I remember just a bit. The announcement, of course, was chosen to be in Latin - the language of the Church - just as his resignation announcement was. The begging was something like this:

“Dear brothers and sisters.... [He went on saying how he met you, etc.]. I announce to you a great joy: The Messiah, the King of all Kings, Lord of all Lords, Christ Jesus, has returned since the eleventh of January.... taking the name of ‘Brian Leonard Golightly Marshall’.... worship him, love him...”

I remember he showed the image he received of your Face and the Shroud of Turin. He then introduced his Apostolic Letter, and then the announcement ended with the Latin Prayer he wrote for the Universal Church reflecting you. I pray that prayer every hour I am awake. After the announcement, every video you uploaded on YouTube since you met the Pope Emeritus was scheduled to be broadcasted as well. I wish it would have worked out. Instead of the media

revealing the truth by the Pope's words, they cover it up by whatever means necessary.

A continuation of the situation in Valletta:

I lived in Valletta since the late evening of April 3rd to early morning of June 15th 2013.

I continued my work as a nun living in a convent. As soon as I had fully understood what had happened to me, and as soon as I had come to terms with it, I decided I didn't want to be a nun anymore. I decided that I didn't want to live under the fake Church of lies and falsehood which Pope Francis is starting to invent. I didn't want that. I wanted you, the true Christ reincarnated.

On June 10th I sent a letter to my new Mother Superior, a very nice lady, who didn't know about the situation I was in, but understood people and their emotions. She accepted my letter and I left the religious life 4 days later, leaving Malta a day after that.

I moved to Merville, Woodbury County, Iowa in the USA. Nobody would ever suspect that I was there. Because Pope Francis is sexist, he probably thought that I wouldn't need any guards watching me because I'm a harmless, fat nun. Why would I need anyone to watch me? Think again, ass hole.

I lived there in Merville from June 16th to October 20th 2013, and I had just recently moved to a bigger town of Sioux City. I lived in Merville and prayed constantly there. I helped the poor and started a small organization called "Saved under Brian" foundation. Our mission was to pray for Brian Marshall to save humanity and to save the Church, and also to help lower the poverty rate in our area. The group was forced to end because we had no permit to collect money from people in order to help our cause, as I was told we were to have one by locals.

So, when I moved to Sioux City, I had access to a computer from my neighbour. I used it only to watch your videos on YouTube. I have learnt all of what you

have taught, and so I decided to handwrite this letter so that my neighbour could send it to you via her email address, because I don't know how to use email very well.

Giuseppe Civello: dead or not? Monsignor Rossini?

I have learnt about what happened to Giuseppe through your YouTube videos. Giuseppe from what I recall actually does have a friend named Raniero Calvo who lives in Pachino, Sicily. I don't think it was him sending you messages, though. I am not sure of what parts are real and what parts aren't from that story. I don't know if Giuseppe is still alive, even though I hope he is. Unfortunately, I might assume he's dead given the situation he was in.

Monsignor Rossini I have never met before in my life, he was a friend of Giuseppe, not me. I have no idea where he is but I'm curious to know why you, Christ, do not know where he is, with all due respect.

The Pope Emeritus is alive—I know you will protect him always.

So, in conclusion, I wish all the best for you in your mission to save the world. I am thinking of moving to a bigger city just in case Pope Francis is out searching for me. If you decide to read this publicly via YouTube, they probably will try to find me and kidnap me, but I always have faith in your immaculate protection and care. If you decide not to, I ask that you please tell your apostles that I love them and pray for them and Mother Mary also. Lord Jesus, please know that I love you, and I pray in your Holy Name always.

Lord, I request one thing from you. As I taught the poor and the children in my area about you, they made a request to one day see this. Many other people also talked about this too. The most spectacular thing to see would be the Lord Jesus Christ celebrating Holy Mass. The Holy Mass of all time would be Brian

Leonard Golightly Marshall celebrating it. Would it be possible for you to celebrate Holy Mass filmed so that it can go on the computer for all humanity to see? It would be so beautiful; I tear up just imagining it. Can you please make it possible? It would also be a symbol of hope and joy. A symbol of peace and love, it would be glorious.

Brian Leonard Golightly Marshall is God, Amen.

With love, Maria Anna Della Rosa

Friday, October 25th, 2013